# SHINING TIME STATION

"THE MONKEY'S CLAW"

BY

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### SCENE 1

(MAINSET)

(STACY AND A FRAZZLED-LOOKING CIRCUS RINGMASTER WITH A CLIP BOARD AND PEN ARE TALKING. BEHIND HIM A JUGGLER AND ACROBAT DO TRICKS.)

## STACY:

Moving a circus is complicated.

## RINGMASTER:

Not if you're organized like me.

### STACY:

Can I do anything to help?

## RINGMASTER:

No, I have a system. Everything is here on my list. I check it off as it's loaded on the train.

(HE LOOKS FOR SOMETHING IN HIS POCKETS, UPSET.)

# STACY:

Did you lose something?

### RINGMASTER

My glasses; I can't read my list.

(STACY READS THE LIST ALOUD, AS A JUGGLER WALKS TOWARD THEM, JUGGLING.)

(THE JUGGLER, OBJECTS IN AIR, REACHES OVER INTO RINGMASTER'S POCKET, GETS GLASSES, AND HANDS THEM TO HIM.)

### RINGMASTER:

Yes, I knew I put them in a safe place. Oh no. Where's my list?

(HE PUTS ON THE GLASSES.)

STACY:

Here. I have it.

RINGMASTER:

Thank you. Now, where was I?

(HE NOTICES THE ACROBAT, GETTING INTO A KNOT.)

Excuse me! What are you doing tied up here? Straighten up and get on that train. Now!

(BILLY WANDERS OVER.)

SFX: TRAIN ABOUT TO LEAVE PLATFORM

V/0:

All aboard!

(STACY AND BILLY AD LIB GOODBYES AS RINGMASTER, JUGGLER AND ACROBAT EXIT TO DEPARTING TRAIN. BILLY WAVES, EXITING TOWARDS HIS WORKROOM. STACY REALIZES SHE HAS THE LIST.)

STACY:

Wait! You forgot your list! Oh dear, too late.

SFX: MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS

(MR. CONDUCTOR IS HOLDING A FULL SIZE COTTON CANDY CONE, WHICH TOWERS OVER HIM LIKE THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA. HE SURVEYS IT WARILY, TALKING TO IT, WITH FEAR AND WONDER, IN CARLIN ATCARNEGIE/MAN-AGAINST-THE-UNIVERSE STYLE.

### MR. CONDUCTOR:

They ought to give directions with this stuff. How do you approach it? It's frightening. If I jump on the top, I could fall in and disappear forever. Centuries from now they'll find me: The Pink Sugar Mummy. Oldest Human To Die From Eating Too Much Junk Food.

(HE TRIES TO BALANCE IT, BUT IT'S TOP HEAVY.)

A little bite at the side? One chomp too big, the whole thing topples. I'll be caught in an avalanche of pink, sticky goo. Arrgh. What a way to go.

(HE REACHES AND TOUCHES IT. HIS FINGERS STICK.)

MR. C: (CONT'D)

Stuck! That's the worst thing. It gets everywhere: clothes, fingers, hair. It's permanent super stain indestructible crazy goo. But in your mouth, it disappears. One bite, you got nothing, a mouthful Strange. of air. Stuff baffles me. get sick of it right away and yet, you never get enough of it. It's very zen. They should call it riddle food, not cotton It's one of candy. life's mysteries.

(THE KIDS AND STACY WATCH, AMUSED.)

DAN:

Want any help, Mr. Conductor?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Hi, kids. How was the circus?

KARA:

The best one ever. Really.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

You say that every year.

BECKY:

No, I mean it. This year they had so many animals! There was one adorable mother and baby-

(MR. CONDUCTOR GETS UNEASY. HE WANTS TO LEAVE.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Yes, well, I don't have time now. Tell me all about it later. I have to run.

KARA:

How can you run with that?

STACY:

I'll carry it for you. Let me just get my cap.

(STACY LOOKS AROUND FOR HER CAP AS MR. CONDUCTOR LOOKS AROUND FOR AN EXIT.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

I can't wait.

DAN:

We could help you eat it.

STACY:

Sure. I'll hold; you bite.

DAN:

That wasn't what I meant.

BECKY:

It's so big. We could eat some.

KARA:

Yeah. We could make it smaller, you could hold it better.

STACY:

That sounds generous.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

No. Thanks anyway. I'm...I need the whole thing. Sorry.

(THE KIDS EXCHANGE A LOOK. STACY, LOOKING FOR HER HAT, NOTICES AND DISTRACTS THEM BY LAUGHING.)

STACY:

Okay, where's my cap? Come on, you guys. Stop kidding around.

(SHE EXAMINES THEIR FACES.)

I can't tell who's hiding it. They all look so innocent. What do you think, Mr. Conductor?

## SFX: MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS

KARA:

Huh? That was weird!

STACY:

Yeah, what was that?

BECKY:

Maybe he's hiding your cap.

STACY:

No. I probably misplaced it.

BECKY:

Still, he's acting funny.

STACY:

Mr. Conductor must have something on his mind.

KARA:

He looked mad!

STACY:

He was probably distracted. Grownups sometimes look mad when they're only thinking hard.

DAN:

Yeah? Thinking about candy he didn't like but wouldn't share?

STACY:

Hmm. That's not like him, is it?

### SCENE 2

(INT. JUKEBOX)

TITO:

Man, I am getting bad vibes.

TEX:

Don't look at me. I'm not the one who ordered the garlic bread.

GRACE:

He's not talking about breath.

TITO:

Something creepy is going on up there. Things are missing.

DIDI:

Yeah, folks act weird and disappear. I'm getting spooked.

TITO:

I better go down to my safe and check my money.

**GRACE:** 

No sir. You're not leaving us alone. You're staying here.

DIDI:

Maybe we better go with him. A safe's gotta be safer than this.

(EVERYONE LOOKS AROUND APPREHENSIVELY.)

## TITO:

Show you where all my money is? Make you sit in that cramped and musty metal room with nothing to lean on but a few rusty nickels. No way. What kind of guy do you think I am?

## **GRACE:**

A sharp eyed skin flint who'd die rather than lose a nickel.

### TITO:

Grace, how did a beautiful girl like you get so suspicious? You break my heart.

## SCENE 3

(BILLY STANDS OUTSIDE HIS WORKSHOP, LISTENING TO LOUD NOISES AND TALKING INSIDE. HE WAITS, THEN LIKE A COP, KICKS THE DOOR OPEN, AND FLATTENS HIMSELF AGAINST THE WALL TO THE SIDE.)

### BILLY:

All right. I heard you. I know you're in there.

(HE HEARS SOMEONE NEARING THE DOOR.)

Come on now. Turn the lights on and come out. Nice and easy. No funny business. Both of you.

(MR. CONDUCTOR COMES OUT SHEEPISHLY.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Both? There's only one of me.

(BILLY IS SURPRISED AND EMBARRASSED.)

### BILLY:

I didn't realize it was you.

(THEY ENTER THE WORKSHOP. BILLY LOOKS AROUND.)

I heard noises and ...talking?

(IT'S EMPTY. MR.CONDUCTOR LOOKS SHEEPISH.)

## MR. CONDUCTOR:

Sometimes I talk to myself. At mealtimes. I hate to eat alone.

(PAPER WRAPPERS, SODA CUPS, BANANA PEELS AND SOME OF BILLY'S TOOLS LITTER THE FLOOR.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Sorry, I was just cleaning up.

BILLY:

Make yourself at home. Whew, you eat a lot for a little guy.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Well, I work out. I lift weights.

(HE INDICATES BILLY'S TOOLS, A FEW LYING ON THE FLOOR. HE AND BILLY START PUTTING THEM BACK.)

### BILLY:

Hey, okay. No problem. I'm happy to see things used...

(BILLY LOOKS FOR ONE TOOL. NO LUCK.)

Where's my monkey wrench?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

What monkey? Who? Where.

BILLY:

It's not there any more.

MR.CONDUCTOR:

What are you talking about?

## BILLY:

A monkey wrench? It's a tool; like a claw, with a tightening screw. Have you seen it?

(MR. CONDUCTOR GETS DEFENSIVE.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Have I seen it? Maybe once, maybe a hundred times. Do I see it now? No. No, I don't.

(A LARGE SHADOW APPEARS ON THE WALL BEHIND BILLY. MR. CONDUCTOR SEES IT. SEEING HIS EXPRESSION, BILLY IS ABOUT TO TURN AROUND.)

## BILLY:

What's the matter? You look like you just saw a ghost.

(MR. CONDUCTOR FRANTICALLY DISTRACTS HIM.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

On the floor. Quick, look.

(MR. CONDUCTOR KNEELS DOWN. BILLY FOLLOWS.)

I thought I saw it right here. No maybe there. Check under this. Your arms are longer.

(AS BILLY REACHES, MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS.)

## BILLY:

Nothing there. Not even dust.

(BILLY LOOKS AROUND FOR MR. CONDUCTOR.)

Are you playing tricks on me? I mean, it's not even April Fool or Halloween, or something, is it?

(BILLY, ALONE, SHAKES HIS HEAD.)

Where'd he go? Something funny is going on here.

(THE ARCADE)

(SCHEMER IS HAPPILY COUNTING A MOUNTAIN OF COINS.)

### SCHEMER:

Fifty five, fifty six. Oh, look at this one. It's so clean and shiny I can see my reflection.

(HE HOLDS UP A SHINY COIN.)

Where's my curl? Let me fix it!

(HE REACHES INTO HIS POCKET FOR A COMB. NO COMB.)

No, my comb is gone. First my curl, then my comb. I am having a terrible hair day.

(HE NOTICES THE KIDS PLAYING NEARBY.)

And it's all...their fault.

(SCHEMER RUNS OVER TO THE KIDS AND YELLS.)

Maggots. Cheaters. Thiefs. Who stole it? Where's my comb?

DAN:

No one stole your comb.

### **SCHEMER:**

Oh, playing games? "No one" stole it means "every one" took it. You're all thiefs. Right?

### BECKY:

Wrong! The plural of "theif" isn't "thiefs". It's thieves.

### SCHEMER:

Aha. A confession. You admit you're thiefs. Now, lets check your hair. I'll know. My comb has special powers. It was the one could make my hair curl do-

(DRAMATICALLY HE WRAPS HIS HAND UP AND OVER HIS CURL USING HIS HAND LIKE AN IMAGINARY COMB.)

THE WAVE...a giant wave. Like a surfer's dream. Like those breakers inwhere's that beach?

(SCHEMER, LOST IN HIS NARCISSISTIC DREAM, IS AWAKENED BY THE CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER.)

I warn you. You can hide it now. You can wear those goofy hairdo's, wait til I'm out of sight before you whip out my comb and make...THE WAVE. But I'll come around a corner and catch you. My comb and I will be reunited. THE WAVE will return.

(AS SCHEMER STORMS OFF, THEY WANDER OVER TO THE SWITCH HOUSE, DOING A PARODY OF SCHEMER.)

### DAN:

Can you imagine us wearing-

DAN/BECKY/KARA:

"THE WAVE"?

(THEY BURST OUT LAUGHING.)

DAN:

Why does everyone suspect us?

BECKY:

Schemer never trusts anyone.

KARA:

Stacy's nice and she thought we took her cap.

BECKY:

Only as a joke. She just asked.

DAN:

But the way Mr. Conductor acted made me feel bad.

KARA:

Maybe you have something to feel bad about.

DAN:

That's not nice to say.

BECKY;

Kara, leave him alone.

DAN:

Thanks, Becky.

KARA:

Dan, if there's anything you want to tell me, it's okay. I'll still be your friend.

DAN:

Well if that means you think I stole, I'm not your friend.

(THE KIDS COME UPON MR. CONDUCTOR WRITING A LETTER WITH A FULL SIZE, UNWIELDY PEN HE CAN BARELY HANDLE. HE FOLDS THE LETTER UP AS THE KIDS NEAR. HE IS LEFT HOLDING THE PENCIL.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Hi, kids. What's up?

(DAN POINTS TO THE PENCIL, SMILES.)

DAN:

That's up, right?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

And...

(PAUSE. THEY WAIT.)

DAN:

It's a joke.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

What's the punch line?

DAN:

What's up? The big pencil!

(DAN LAUGHS. MR.CONDUCTOR, PREOCCUPIED DOESN'T.)

Oh, forget it.

BECKY:

Why are you holding that pencil?

(MR. CONDUCTOR LOOKS SURPRISED IT'S IN HIS HANDS.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

That? Oh that. I'm ... pencil pushing. Or at least trying to. I often hear office work called pencil pushing. So I tried it. And it's heavy. Pushing a pencil all week is hard work. I'd rather work on trains.

(THE CHILDREN LOOK DUBIOUS.)

DAN:

It looked like you were writing.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Writing? Right. And wrong. I was trying to write. But the pencil is so big, it'd take all day to write one letter.

(BECKY GOES TO TAKE THE PENCIL. HE RESISTS.)

BECKY:

Tell me. I'll write it for you.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

You'll write it, right?

(BECKY NODS.)

What will you write?

BECKY:

The letter you were writing.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

What letter?

KARA:

The letter in your pocket.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Oh, that. I'm sick of that one. Write another...

(BECKY LOOKS APPROPRIATELY CONFUSED.)

Pick a letter, any letter, A to Z and write that one. I'll lend you my new pencil. Almost new.

KARA:

Mr. Conductor, you're teasing us.

DAN:

Yeah. You're acting weird; it's not like you. It doesn't feel nice. It makes me nervous.

**BECKY:** 

It's like you're not our friend anymore.

(MR. CONDUCTOR, UPSET, APOLOGIZES.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

I'm sorry. Sometimes you can't help the way things look. They just have to work themselves out in time. Like with Henry...

SCENE 6

TTE: "THE SAD STORY OF HENRY"

SCENE 7 (MAINSET)

(THE KIDS LOOK LIKE MR. CONDUCTOR SPOKE CHINESE.)

KARA:

That's it? That's the end?

BECKY:

They just leave Henry in the tunnel and brick it up?

DAN:

That's cold. Very cold.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Henry just needs time off to work out his problems. He's got to get over his fears. You see-

(STACY'S VOICE IS HEARD. SHE SOUNDS ANNOYED.)

STACY (V/0):

Okay, that's it. Enough fooling around, kids. Taking my hat is one thing, but this joke has gone too far. Where's my ticket punch? I need it and I need it now. I have to work. Becky? Kara? Dan? Come out. Come out. Where ever you are.

BILLY (V/0):

I don't think it's them, Stacy.

(ANGLE ON STACY AND BILLY TALKING AS THE KIDS WITH MR. CONDUCTOR - OVERHEAR THEM.)

STACY:

Then who is it?

BILLY:

I don't know but something is going on. Things are missing all over the station.

STACY:

Who's doing it, Schemer?

(BILLY IS RELUCTANT TO SAY THIS.)

BILLY:

I heard he lost something too. But Mr. Conductor is acting very strange since the circus left.

STACY:

Maybe he knows something. Let's ask him. (CALLS) Mr. Conductor!

(MR. CONDUCTOR IS TRAPPED. HE SAYS URGENTLY.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Remember what I said? There's nothing to be afraid of. No matter how it looks, everything is fine. I'm still your friend.

(STACY SIGHTS HIM, AS SHE AND BILLY WALK OVER.)

Trust me.

(MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS. THE KIDS, UPSET, RUN TO STACY. BECKY IS NEAR TEARS. DAN LOOKS MAD. KARA IS BEWILDERED.)

STACY:

Why did Mr. Conductor disappear?

BECKY:

I bet Mr. Conductor is mad. He heard Billy talking about him, and he got mad.

BILLY:

Why would he get mad?

BECKY:

You said he was acting strange.

DAN:

He didn't want to talk to you about all the missing things. Like he took them, or something.

KARA:

Dan, how could you say that?

DAN:

Easy, like you think I stole.

STACY:

Children, we don't think Mr.Conductor is taking things.

### KARA:

Do you think we are?

(A PAINFUL MOMENT. BECKY STARTS CRYING.)

### BECKY:

I don't like it here any more. I want to go home. I'm scared.

#### BILLY:

Don't say that. We're friends.

### DAN:

Well, maybe you are. But Mr. Conductor is... different now. He wouldn't even give us any of his cotton candy.

(STACY AND BILLY LOOK AT EACH OTHER, CONCERNED.)

### STACY:

This is not good. Not my cap and ticket punch; they're only things. But these feelings-anger, fear, distrust-are bad.

(SCHEMER RUNS IN, FULLY ARMED: BASEBALL BAT, CATCHER'S MASK, BANANA PEEL, HAND MIRROR, FLASHLIGHT AND SODA CAN, WHICH HE IS SHAKING.)

### **SCHEMER:**

Here we are folks, sign up now and get my best rate. Schemer's personal protection policy.

STACY:

Schemer, what's that outfit?

(SCHEMER DEMONSTRATES EACH ITEM.)

### SCHEMER:

My one man all purpose home and body unisex protection plan. Is someone at your window? This mask scares him away. Is he hiding behind your back? My fog free mirror sees him. Is he coming at you or trying to slip away? Throw the banana at your feet; he falls and—

(SCHEMER WIELDS THE BAT FIERCELY, THEN STOPS.)

I don't want to scare the ladies here, so let me just say it's pretty strong stuff.

STACY:

And the soda?

(HE SHAKES THE SODA VEHEMENTLY.)

**SCHEMER:** 

To spray in his face, confusing him just long enough to tie him up in my net and call the cops.

(SCHEMER MAKES A BIG ANNOUNCEMENT.)

There's a thief loose in town and no one is safe without me.

STACY:

Don't jump to conclusions. Just because your comb is lost-

DAN:

And your cap.

BILLY:

And my monkey wrench.

BECKY:

And your ticket puncher.

BILLY:

Face it. That's a lot to disappear in a short time.

STACY:

Maybe there is a thief.

(STACY AND BILLY TAKE A LONG LOOK AT EACH OTHER.)

BILLY:

No maybe about it, Stacy.

STACY:

Oh Billy, who could be doing it? This is so ugly.

(EVERYONE IS UNDER SUSPICION.)

BILLY:

I thought Mr. Conductor took...I mean borrowed my monkey wrench.

STACY:

And I accused the kids of taking things. As a prank but still...

BILLY:

You know, Schemer may be right. Even a stopped watch is right twice a day.

STACY:

Oh, I hope it's no one I know.

BILLY:

The one way to find out is to catch the thief.

STACY:

How? Things disappear right under our nose.

BILLY:

We lay a trap. Tonight we hide in the dark ' til the thief comes, then we catch him.

STACY:

Do we have to? Catch him I mean. Can't we just see who he is then tip toe out and get the police?

(BILLY REACTS. THEY CALL THE KIDS OVER.)

STACY:

Kids, I want you to go home.

KARA:

When?

STACY:

Now.

KARA:

We don't have to go. It's early. There's no school tomorrow.

STACY:

We have special work to do.

BECKY:

Catching the thief? We'll help.

DAN:

Look. All the missing things had metal. The thief is an android from a magnetic planet.

KARA:

No, they're all shiny. I bet a raccoon did it.

BECKY:

Well, android or animal, it has to get hungry so we should leave food out to attract the thief.

KARA:

Good idea. I'll get the cookies.

(BEHIND THEM, A LARGE DARK SHADOW PASSES.)

STACY:

Wait. You cant's stay. It could be dangerous.

DAN:

Great! Oh please let us stay. Please. It would be so exciting.

KARA:

If we catch him we'll be famous.

BECKY:

Oh please. I've never done anything dangerous. Except run with a lollipop in my mouth.

### STACY:

We don't even know there is a thief. We may stay up all night and catch nothing.

KARA:

Please? Staying up all night sounds wonderful.

STACY:

This isn't a game. It's serious. And I want you to go home. Now.

(SEEING HER DETERMINATION, THE CHILDREN RELUCTANTLY EXIT. AS THEY WAVE GOODBYE.)

DAN:

Bye. I hope there is a thief.

STACY:

I hope there isn't. I hope it's a big waste of time. I hope we move a box to hide behind, and find my cap down there and Billy's monkey wrench and...

BILLY:

Goodnight, children.

(THE KIDS EXIT CALLING GOODNIGHT.)

BILLY:

They're really something, aren't they?

## STACY:

Yup. Such imagination. And courage. They want to stay!

### BILLY:

Stacy, are you scared? Honest.

### STACY:

Of the dark, no. Of sitting in the dark, maybe. Of sitting in the dark to catch a thief, yes.

### BILLY:

Let me do it alone, Stacy.

### STACY:

Absolutely not. Shining Time Station is my job. Let's do it. And let's do it now. If I think about it, I'll get scared and fear makes everything harder.

(STACY SMILES NERVOUSLY AS A LARGE, DARK SHADOWED FORM PASSES BEHIND HER UNNOTICED.)

ACT TWO

# SCENE 8

(INT. JUKEBOX, NIGHT)

(THE PUPPETS STAND AROUND, WORRIED.)

DIDI:

Working here is the pits, but being stolen sounds worse.

REX:

Worse than Schemer?

TITO:

Ahh. Maybe it's not so bad.

DIDI:

Get real, Tito. We know Schemer and how to work around him. We know nothing about this thief.

GRACE:

Except Schemer's afraid of him.

TITO:

Now don't you gals go getting us all hysterical. I been alive and in show biz longer than you.

GRACE:

Don't play big Daddy with us, Tito. We've been out there, too. We know how bad it is.

### DIDI:

Before I got in the musician's union, I worked hard for Rick, the darkly handsome producer. He promised me a job in the movies. Who knew he only meant a popcorn machine in the movie theatre?

(AS WE DISSOLVE WE HEAR DIDI'S VOICE:)

# DIDI(V/O):

"It was hot and bright as the tropics in Rick's place..."

(SCENE 9: DIDI'S FLASHBACK: THE POPCORN MACHINE: "RICK'S PLACE"

# DIDI(V/O):

I was working with Maizy: World's Dumbest Blonde with the World's Corniest Jokes. I tossed popcorn in the air-with my strong drummer arms-and Maizy popped up with her stupid jokes.

(DIDI TOSSES POPCORN AS MAIZY POPS UP AND DOWN.)

### MAIZY:

What do you do for a sick bird? Get him tweatment!

What do you do with a blue elephant? Take him to the circus and cheer him up.

# DIDI(V/O):

Poor gal couldn't remember her lines. I had to help her.

(MAIZY POPS UP, OPENS HER MOUTH. NOTHING. DIDI PEEKS UP JUST ENOUGH TO WHISPER.)

### DIDI:

What time is it when the clock strikes thirteen? Time to get a new clock.

(CUT BACK TO DIDI IN THE JUKE BOX. EVERYONE IS LISTENING, SYMPATHETICALLY TO HER TALE.)

### DIDI:

We worked twelve hours a day. Even Christmas.

(CUT BACK TO POPCORN MACHINE, DECORATED FOR CHRISTMAS, AS ARE MAIZY AND DIDI.)

### MAIZY:

What's red and goes"Ho, Ho, Plop"? Santa Claus laughing his head off.

## DIDI:

What's Tarzan's favorite Christmas carol? Jungle Bells.

## DIDI(V/O):

But the worst was Rick. He was awful and we were his prisoners.

(DISSOLVE TO:)

(THE POPCORN MACHINE: RICK HOLDS A SALE MEETING IN HIS MACHINE.)

#### RICK:

Okay, Kernels, Maizy, Didi. Get out there and sell popcorn. More popcorn than you've ever sold before. And if you do-

#### MAIZY:

(FLIRTING) You'll what, Rick?

(RICK FLASHES HIS SALESMAN'S SMILE. LIKE HIS POPCORN IT'S WARM BUT EMPTY, FULL OF HOT AIR.)

### RICK:

Let you keep working. Today and tomorrow and on weekends, you can sell popcorn for me.

#### DIDI:

But we need days off. And a safe work place. With fresh air.

### RICK:

(MUMBLING) Union trouble maker.

#### MAIZY:

Rick, we ain't never been paid.

#### RICK:

You girls still owe me for unpopped corn, spilled butter.

(AS RICK LAUGHS FIENDISHLY WE DISSOLVE TO:)

(INT. JUKE BOX. EVERYONE SITS IN PUDDLES OF TEARS.)

GRACE:

How did you ever get out?

DIDI:

I smuggled a note in someone's bag, saying Rick was reusing the popcorn they swept up in the theatre at night. The Board of Health came and shut Rick down.

TITO:

What happened to Maizy?

DIDI:

Poor Maizy was stuck on Rick. The rat finally shucked her for some younger ear of corn. (SIGH) It was awful. I still have nightmares. I wake up, arms flailing, screaming bad jokes.

TITO:

Oh yeah? Like "What makes a piano laugh? Someone tickling the ivories."

(EVERYONE SHOUTS, VOICES RISING HYSTERICALLY.)

## **GRACE:**

What do you do if your cat swallows a dictionary? Take the words right out of its mouth.

TEX:

What did the pencil say to the eraser? Take me to your ruler.

REX:

What did the left ear say to the right ear? Between you and me we need a haircut.

(DIDI PUTS HER HEAD IN HER HANDS AND SOBS.)

DIDI:

Stop, please. I can't stand it.

(TITO HUGS HER.)

TITO:

Oh, Didi, I'm so sorry.

TEX:

I guess you're so purty we just figured you always had it easy.

REX:

Just another pretty face.

#### TITO:

Born with a silver spoon in your mouth. Never knew a day's work.

## GRACE:

Guys, who could play drums like Didi without working real hard?

## (EVERYONE AD LIBS IN AGREEMENT.)

#### DIDI:

Awh, guys, thanks. You're the best. I hope whoever steals us, keeps us together.

#### TITO:

I never thought of being stolen. Look at this face. Would they put my face on a milk carton? They only use kids' pictures. Do you see this mug smiling at you over your morning cereal? "Lost. One piano player with patent leather hair."

#### DIDI:

Quit it. You're spookin' us all.

### TITO:

Let's play some music. Here's a little number that used to calm the troops on the eve of battle.

SCENE 10:

PUPPET SONG: WALTZING MATILDA

(MAINSET: THE JUKE BOX IS ABLAZE IN AN OTHERWISE DARK AND EMPTY ARCADE. IN THE GLARE OF LIGHTS, WE SEE STACY'S FACE, TERRIFIED. SHE PEERS AT THE MACHINE, TREMBLING, THEN SUMMONS UP COURAGE.)

## STACY:

All right, I caught you.

(HER VOICE IS SQUEAKY WITH FRIGHT. SHE CLEARS HER THROAT TO MAKE IT SOUND HUSKY AND FIERCE.)

Don't try to scare me with music.

SFX: A BOX FALLS OVER (STACY DROPS TO THE FLOOR, TERRIFIED.)

All right, I know where you are.

Come out form the boxes or I'll-

Move every box til I find the one you're in , then shake it 'til you get sick. Then I'll-

(SHE WAITS. NO REACTION.)

Poke it with a sharp stick.

(STACY SEES SUITCASES START TO CREEP TO THE EXIT. STACY MAKES A FIERCE DOG BARKING SOUND.)

Now you woke the dogs. You better turn yourself in or the dogs will sniff you out.

SFX: MAKING MORE ANGRY ANIMAL NOISES, STACY RATTLES HER KEY CHAIN.

## SCENE 11(CONT'D)

## SFX: CHILDREN SCREAMING

(IN THE BEAM OF STACY'S FLASHLIGHT WE SEE THE CHILDREN, TERRIFIED, RUN SCREAMING.)

STACY:

Dan, Kara, Becky, it's only me. Stop. What are you doing here?

DAN:

We wanted to see you and Billy catch the thief.

STACY:

And if we didn't? Or if he got us first? Who'd protect You children belong home safe with your family like I said.

DAN:

Don't be mad, Stacy.

BECKY:

We just wanted to have fun.

STACY:

This is not fun.

KARA:

Okay, we'll go home now.

(STACY ALMOST SNAPS AT THEM.)

STACY:

Walk home in the dark? Are you joking? I'm calling your parents to come get you.

(STACY EXITS. THE KIDS ROLL THEIR EYES.)

### BECKY:

She lost her sense of humor.

KARA:

I knew this was a bad idea.

#### BECKY:

What's happened to everyone? Stacy's grouchy. Billy looks like my dad when he gets a flat and finds there's no spare in the trunk. And Mr. Conductor is...I don't know. Weird.

## KARA:

Maybe they're all scared.

(THE CHILDREN, DISTURBED, BLOCK THIS THOUGHT.)

#### BECKY:

Grownups don't get scared!

### DAN:

Yeah. Only babies do. Not me.

## SFX: BOX FALLS

(THE KIDS ALL JUMP. KARA NAILS THEM.)

#### KARA:

You both jumped. You're scared.

BECKY:

I don't care what you think. I'm not and I know it.

KARA:

Prove it. Hide in the dark.

DAN:

How will you see I'm not scared. You'll be in the dark too.

KARA:

I know. There's a video here. FACING MONSTERS: FACING FEAR ITSELF. I dare you to watch it.

(DAN AND BECKY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.)

BECKY:

Okay, I will if we all do.

DAN:

Deal?

KARA:

Deal.

(MUSIC VIDEO ABOUT FEAR.)

(MAINSET AT NIGHT. DIM LIGHT.)

## KARA:

That's good. I feel better now, like when my Mom showed me what scared me at night was my doll's shadow in the nightlight.

### DAN:

Yeah, that's if you only imagine something. This time it's real.

(THIS THOUGHT SCARES THE CHILDREN. THEY SMILE BRAVELY AT EACH OTHER, BUT THE FULL FORCE OF THIS NIGHT WITH A THIEF ON THE LOOSE HITS.)

#### DAN:

I wonder what's keeping Stacy? She left us all alone here.

#### BECKY:

But we're safe. She wouldn't leave us in danger. And Billy is always nearby if we need him.

#### KARA:

And Mr. Conductor?

### DAN:

I don't know about him, after that tunnel story with Henry.

### KARA:

Yeah, what was that?

BECKY:

Do you suppose they're letting us stay in this room to punish us...like they let Henry stay in the tunnel?

KARA:

Oh, gross.

(STACY RETURNS.)

DAN:

Oh, good. It's you. We kept hearing scary noises.

STACY:

And did the suitcases move? And did you find kids behind it?

KARA:

No, just scary noises, like-

SFX: INTRUDER IN THE STATION.

STACY:

Like that?

BECKY:

Like you just did.

SFX: AGAIN A NOISE.

Like that.

STACY:

That wasn't me, sorry.

DAN:

Wasn't me.

STACY:

Shhh.

(THE CHILDREN FOLLOW STACY'S LEAD AND CREEP AROUND THE DARK STATION. STACY WHISPERS.)

STACY:

Billy...Billy?

DAN:

Is he missing, too?

STACY:

It's our signal. I call three times softly and he comes. Billy. Billy. Billy.

(NO ANSWER.)

DAN:

Call four.

(THE JUKEBOX)

(THE PUPPETS RUSH INTO EACH OTHER'S ARMS.)

DIDI:

This is it. Our death scene. I always wondered what it'd be like when my number came up.

TITO:

I told you we should have gone down to my safe.

REX:

Oh, get stuffed, Tito.

TEX:

This is what we get for movin'to the city, Tex.

DIDI:

Oh, sit on it, Rex.

**GRACE:** 

Didi, there's somethin' I always meant to ask. What's your sign?

(DIDI LOOKS SOULFULLY IN TO DIDI'S EYES.)

DIDI:

A stop sign. How can you talk about that at a time like this?

(MAINSET AT NIGHT.)

(STACY FOLLOWS HER LIGHT ALONG THE WALL. SCARY SHADOWS HOVER, THEN A FIGURE DARTS IN THE LIGHT, SWIFT AS A COCKROACH ALONG THE FLOORBOARDS.

SHADOW (V/O)

## Aaaargh!

(EVERYONE SCREAMS. STACY'S LIGHT DARTS WILDLY AS A NET FALLS ON HER AND SHE SCREAMS.

### STACY:

Help, Billy. I'm trapped. Save the kids. Billy!!!!

(THE LIGHT COMES ON, BLINDING EVERYONE. WE SEE EVERYONE RUN IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AS A HUGE FIGURE, IN STRANGE CLOTHES, TRIES TO FLEE.

BILLY RUSHES IN AND GRABS THE FIGURE BY THE COLLAR. IT'S SCHEMER IN HIS SUPER HERO GUISE.)

## BILLY:

What are you doing here?

### SCHEMER:

When there's something strange in the neighborhood...Who you gonna call? Schemer!

(AS SCHEMER POSES, A HAIRY MONSTER ARM APPEARS BEHIND HIM AND TURNS OFF THE LIGHT SWITCH.)

(MAINSET)

(EVERYONE FREEZES THE DARK CREATURE MOVES AROUND THE DIM STATION. THEY POINTS TO IT IN SILENT TERROR. STACY MOVES TO THE LIGHT SWITCH, READY TO TURN IT ON. IN HER FLASHLIGHT SPOT, WE SEE BILLY POISED TO JUMP THE FORM. THE CHILDREN CLUTCH EACH OTHER, TERRIFIED. EACH HAS HIS HANDS ON THE OTHER- EYES, MOUTH, OR EARS-LIKE THE THREE MONKEYS: HERE NO EVIL, SEE NO EVIL, SCREAM NO EVIL.

### STACY:

(WHISPERS) Ready, Billy?

(BILLY NODS VEHEMENTLY. PAUSE. STACY DOESN'T SEE.)

BILLY:

Stacy? Hello. What's wrong?

STACY:

I can hear but I can't see.

SCHEMER:

Eating carrots will improve your night vision, Miss Jones.

BILLY:

Cool it, Schemer. Stacy, when I say three, hit the lights.

STACY/SCHEMER/KIDS:

Three!

(THE LIGHTS GO ON TO REVEAL THE OMINOUS FORM OF A TERRIFIED BABY CHIMPANZEE, CLARISSA.)

SCHEMER:

Help. It's King Kong come back to get us all.

BECKY:

Clarissa!

BILLY:

It's a monkey?

STACY:

No, it's a chimp.
Baby Clarissa from the circus. She's very friendly.

(AS EVERYONE RELAXES, CLARISSA JUMPS BEHIND THE TICKET COUNTER.)

#### SCHEMER:

Oh yeah? Only if she's getting paid. Show time, sweetcakes.

(CLARISSA MAKES A RUDE GESTURE TO SCHEMER AS MR.CONDUCTOR APPEARS.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Oh, there you are, baby. Daddy was worried sick about you.

(MR. CONDUCTOR COAXES THE CHIMP FROM HIDING, DOING CHIMP THINGS WHILE TELLING HER STORY, LIKE CARLIN USED TO DO DOG AND CAT IMITATIONS IN HIS ACT, WHILE TALKING ABOUT THEM.)

### MR. CONDUCTOR:

Clarissa's from the circus. She was too scared to go with them. They took her mother away and she didn't know why. I promised I'd help her, poor thing. I hid her in the station until I found her Mom. She'd gotton sick and was rushed to the vets but she's okay now. She'll be back with the circus tomorrow. So, things are fine. Except for Clarissa's toys all over. You know kids.

(CLARISSA STARTS PAYING AND CLOWNING. EVERYONE LAUGHS, AD LIBS DELIGHT, RELIEF.)

(JUKEBOX)

(THE PUPPETS, RELIEVED, JUMP ABOUT.)

## TITO:

For a second there, I thought that was it. The last act. Curtains. The big chill.

## **GRACE:**

You know how you always wonder how you'll be in your last hour? Now I know. We'll be grouchy.

(THEY ALL LAUGH RUEFULLY.)

DIDI:

Say goodnight, Gracie.

(MAIN SET: THE NEXT DAY)

(THE RINGMASTER IS THERE WITH CLARISSA.)

RINGMASTER:

Who's Mr. Conductor?

STACY:

Someone workin' on the railroad?

SCHEMER:

What's he talking about?

RINGMASTER:

Thanks to him, mother and baby chimp will be back together tonight. He wrote about Clarissa. I'd like to meet him.

STACY:

(EVASIVE) Well, who wouldn't want to meet a hero like that.

RINGMASTER:

Who is he?

STACY:

He's a very special person who looks out for his friends.

RINGMASTER:

Can I meet him before I go?

#### DAN:

Nah, he's stuck in a tunnel with Henry. And who knows when Henry will get out.

#### SCHEMER:

But if there's any prize or reward, I'm the local hero.

SFX: TRAIN ABOUT TO LEAVE THE STATION.

#### RINGMASTER:

This time we're really leaving.

(HE LOOKS AROUND, ABSENTMINDEDLY.)

Now, have I forgotten anything?

(CLARISSA WALKS OUT WEARING STACY'S CAP, AND CARRYING THE MONKEY WRENCH AND COMB. HE GIVES THEM TO THE RINGMASTER, THEN TAKES HIS HAND.. THE RINGMASTER GIVES THE STOLEN ITEMS TO STACY. AS THEY WAVE GOODBYE, CLARISSA KEEPS LOOKING AROUND.

## SFX: MR. CONDUCTOR

(MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS, AND WAVES TO CLARISSA, AS THE RINGMASTER AND CHIMP LEAVE. AD LIB GOODBYES. SCHEMER SAUNTERS TO THE SPOT THE CHIMP LEFT.)

### SCHEMER:

I'm sorry to see him go.

(HE GIVES STACY AND BILLY A SUPERIOR SNEER.)

And to think you were afraid of such a cute little critter.

(FROM HIS PERCH, CLOSE TO SCHEMER'S EARS, MR. CONDUCTOR LETS OUT A GIANT TARZAN YELL. SCHEMER, TERRIFIED, HEADS FOR THE HILLS LEAVING EVERYONE LAUGHING IN HIS WAKE. THE CHILDREN TALK TO MR. CONDUCTOR.)

#### DAN:

Okay, now finish the story.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

You can see for yourself. Clarissa and her mother live happily ever after.

KARA:

Not that one. Henry.

BECKY:

What happened inside the tunnel?

## MR. CONDUCTOR:

Well, Henry overcame his fear in the end. Like Clarissa and you. When he forgot about his own worries and threw himself into the work at hand, helping out his friends, he was happy, and busy, and shining in use. As you shall see...

(TTE: EDWARD, GORDON, AND HENRY)

(RUN END CREDITS OVER KIDS AND MR. CONDUCTOR SMILING AT THE END OF HENRY AND FRIENDS.)